

The Times.

THE TIMES COMPANY.

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SUNDAY, OCTOBER 21, 1900.

EXIT KRUGER.

How have the mighty fallen! President Paul Kruger, head of a nation which, only one year ago, threw down the gauntlet to the most powerful empire on earth, sneaking out of the back door of a Custom House to board a man of war of another country that he might be deported to foreign lands where he can enjoy the remainder of his days in ease and affluence! How have the mighty fallen, and how do heroes dwarf into figures under the fierce glare of those rugged tests that try men's souls! Who could conceive of Robert E. Lee, describing his immortal army that, reduced to eight thousand muskets, and surrounded by one hundred and fifty thousand veteran troops, he was going to lead in the forlorn hope of cutting through all, before he would surrender them on terms that left the faintest tarnish upon that bright escutcheon that they had borne aloft upon a hundred battle-fields, where they had driven desperate odds before them as the wind scatters chaff? 'Tis such as these for whom brows destiny weaves the garlands that link their names forever to the tears and tender sympathies of coming generations. But for the Krugers who desert their people in the days of their misfortune and their grief, fate has in store nothing but the sneers and contempt that rightfully fall to the lot of those who cannot face the evil day with a cheerful courage that matches their satisfaction when all is well.

However he may have desired to escape, yet the fact is that Charles the First staid with his people and laid down his life with a dignity and a decorum that became a king, in consequence of which hundreds of thousands of Englishmen and women shed bitter tears over his memory, tyrant that he was, and millions since have looked upon him as a martyr almost entitled to the honors of canonization. Upon the other hand, that bloody tyrant James the Second deserted his followers and saved his worthless carcass by an ignominious flight to foreign lands, and he has stunk in the nostrils of all men and women of whatever class or clime from that day to this.

The individual Boer developed a courage, a devotion to his ideals, and a patient endurance in his contest with England that has challenged the admiration of the civilized world, and that will extort from England a generous treatment for him in spite of all the injury he has caused. And Kruger had nothing to fear from England beyond an imprisonment, which would only have lasted until such peace and order was restored in the Transvaal as made it impossible for him to stir up further strife.

But even though death had stared him in the face, he should have met it defiantly after the course he had selected and pursued. He has but a few years to live at best, and he had better have sacrificed them to leave his country an honored name as a monument to the cause that he pretended to love. He has sneaked away, however, and thus all we can say is, Exit Kruger.

When General Lee saw that further resistance was useless, he surrendered. He was unwilling that a single soldier should be sacrificed in a hopeless fight. He had no thought of himself. It never occurred to him to exploit his own fame at the expense of others. His first thought was for the cause; when that was lost he thought of the brave men who followed him.

Robert E. Lee was nobler at Appomattox than in any of his successful battles. Look at Kruger on the other hand. He urged his followers to fight, when he knew that they could not win. But he was willing to take chances, so long as others were doing the fighting, and when the last hope was gone, he ran away and left his people to shift for themselves. Exit Kruger.

HISTORY REPEATS ITSELF.
Truly has it been said that history repeats itself. In the Richmond Courier

of March 13, 1875, is a local item headed: "The Jail Horror."
"Report of the Commissioners."
"The cells unfit abodes for brutes."
"A more pestiferous place not to be imagined."

"Prompt action of Judge Guigon."
"A rule against the City Council."
It is then related by the reporter that "upon the developments before the corner's jury in the case of Henry Eickles, of New York, who recently died in jail in this city, the sense of humanity and the whole community was shocked, and the verdict of the jury being filed in the clerk's office of the Hustings Court, his Honor, Judge Guigon, on the 24 of March appointed a commission of three citizens to inspect the jail and report its condition. The commission, after a laborious inspection, submitted yesterday the following report, which shows a state of affairs worse than was even dreamed of at first."

The report followed. It declared that the building was totally unfit for the purposes of the jail by reason of situation and defective construction. It said that the sanitary condition of the jail was wretched, that the cells were crowded, that the ventilation was poor, that the whole structure was offensive to sight and smell, and so on and so on, an old story which we all know too well. After hearing the report Judge Guigon awarded a rule against the Common Council and Board of Aldermen of the city "to show cause why the mandamus of the Commonwealth should not be issued against them to compel them to erect a suitable jail for the confinement of the prisoners of the city, which rule was made returnable on the first day of the next term of the court."

This was more than twenty-five years ago, yet that same old jail is with us, and naturally it is more dilapidated and more offensive in every way than ever. Surely it is time for the city to build a new structure.

WHY THE STATE LOSES.

In noting the fact that a compromise was recently effected between the bondsmen of a county treasurer who had failed, and the State, the Blackstone Courier says:

While this did not strike us with surprise, since it has often been done before, still we have never been able to understand why this should be done. We cannot see why the funds of the public should be forced to sustain a loss that an individual would not either be asked or expected to stand. What is the use of requiring a bond if, when that bond is violated, a compromise is permitted? Is this not rather an inducement for the public official to be careless in the handling of the public funds when he knows should he fail he and his bondsmen can effect a compromise?

The Courier thinks that the remedy for this evil is to require State officers to be bonded by some guaranty company instead of giving personal security. That is a remedy in part, but first of all the State should adopt the inspection system. "An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure," says the old proverb. We do not say it harshly, but it is a fact that under our present system the officers of the State are encouraged to do wrong. Officers who handle State moneys are permitted to go on from year to year without having their accounts regularly inspected, and if any default the State makes some sort of a compromise with the bondsmen. The State's business affairs are not carried on according to modern business methods. No private corporation would think of conducting its affairs as the affairs of State are conducted. Virginia's methods are the same now as they were fifty years ago, and would not, for a minute, be tolerated by a private corporation. We have contended and we still contend that the State is guilty of a moral wrong in conducting its fiscal affairs in such a loose and slipshod way. Humanity is frail and the best men need to be spurred on. It is a mistaken kindness to let a trusted official go on from year to year without requiring him to make an exhibit upon occasion. The Federal Government has its national bank examiners and other inspectors in other departments who travel around and see to it that every office is measuring up to its duty and faithfully discharging its trust. The State of Virginia should have a similar system, and until such a system is adopted we shall continue to hear of defaulters every now and then and of compromises in which the State is invariably the loser.

MR. BRYAN'S HUMILIATION.

Mr. Bryan's tour through New York must be most humiliating to a man of his temperament. He is courageous, he has his own views about things and he likes to stand and declare himself boldly. Mr. Bryan came into public notice through his impassioned speech in the Chicago Convention of 1896 against the gold standard. It was that speech and his famous figure about the cross of gold and the crown of thorns that gave him the nomination. He declared that the demonization of silver was a national crime; he urged the people to overthrow the gold standard and open the mints to the free coinage of silver; he said to the people far and wide that if they believed in the gold standard they should not vote for him, because if he should be elected it should not be maintained longer than he was able to get rid of it. Mr. Bryan went to New York and made a speech in what he called the enemy's country. He devoted the major portion of his discourse to a discussion of the currency question, and then and there boldly proclaimed that he was in favor of free coinage and opposed to the gold standard. Indeed, so intimately has he been associated with the free silver movement and so persistently has he advocated that measure, it is hard to dissociate Mr. Bryan from free silver, and it is hard to think of his making a political speech without making free silver the theme.

But Mr. Bryan dropped free silver as far as his hearers in New York would let him drop it. The other night he made a speech in Madison Square Garden, where he had stood four years previously and cried aloud for free silver, yet throughout the discourse of nearly two hours he made no allusion whatever to that issue, although the New York Herald urged him in its issue of that day to let the people know if he would indeed try to overthrow

the gold standard should he be elected. On Friday Mr. Bryan spoke at 11th and the students tried to draw him out on the silver question. They plied him with questions, but Mr. Bryan dismissed the subject as briefly as he could.

Why is this? Why has Mr. Bryan refrained from discussing the silver question in New York? Is it because he no longer believes in free silver? That cannot be, for time and again of late he has reiterated his free silver sentiments, and when the Democratic convention met last summer he served notice that he would not accept the nomination if the convention did not come out in plain terms and demand the free and unlimited coinage of silver at the ratio of 16 to 1. We do not believe that Mr. Bryan has changed his mind. Why then did he fail to assert himself on the silver question in his New York speeches? We answer in one word—Croker. Richard Croker is boss and Mr. Bryan must do his bidding. Croker is a practical politician and he is after making votes. He knew that it would not do for Mr. Bryan to talk silver to New Yorkers, and he doubtless had an understanding with Mr. Bryan to that effect before the stamping tour was arranged.

"Great is Tammany," said Mr. Bryan, "and Croker is its prophet." Yea, verily. How humiliating, we say, all this must be to Mr. Bryan. And what will he accomplish by it? Has he made votes in New York or elsewhere by dodging an issue upon which he has been so pronounced? Can he afford to stand before the public as a man who is willing to repress his sentiments for the sake of getting votes, he who has been lionized as the man of settled convictions and bold speech? We cannot but think that Mr. Bryan has done himself irreparable harm by pursuing this course. If he had abandoned free silver when the Kansas City Convention was held, the case might have been different. But having forced that plank into the platform, he cannot afford to dodge the silver issue either in New York or elsewhere. His humiliation has been to poor purpose.

CURRENT TOPICS.

The Lynchburg News says:

"The fling at Virginia society is unworthy of General Johnson or any other man born on the soil of this Commonwealth. General Johnson is now a resident of another State and the inference from his sarcastic language is that he left his native State to escape from a society which is not Arcadian. It is a noted characteristic of Virginians that wherever they go, in whatever locality they take up their residence they still cherish an undying affection for their native State. General Johnson seems to be an exception to this rule. He spurns his old mother and by implication casts contempt upon her. It is consoling to know that Virginia still has plenty of loyal sons at home to frame a constitution and administer the government of their beloved Commonwealth without supplicating the assistance of those who, like General Bradley T. Johnson, have chosen to seek their fortunes in other States. The original letter of General Johnson was injudicious, but his second letter is something more. It is offensive to the pride of all true Virginians."

The News is right. The man who was raised in old Virginia and who was true to her interests and her people, no matter how far away he may have wandered, is always glad to get home and mingle once more with his own kind and kin. We have proposed an "Old Home Week" for Virginia, such as they have in the New England States, when all Virginians who have made their homes elsewhere will be invited to come back. Let us have such a week here in Richmond next year and invite the wanderers to return. In such an event General Johnson will see that those who have left the State will be glad to get back once more into Virginia society.

"We have never doubted," says the Staunton News, "that if the administration had been less secretive and distant, and had voluntarily offered the Philippines a territorial form of government, and indicated a purpose to make Aguinaldo and other leaders the recognized representatives of this Government, they would have maintained the warm friends of this country that they started out by being. This has been our position from the day Dewey sank the Spanish ships."

We agree with our contemporary to this extent, that if the administration had notified Aguinaldo that he would be recognized as the head of the new republic to be established in the Philippines at least there would have been no trouble from him. Very early in the action Aguinaldo sounded President McKinley on this point and when told that his government would be recognized, he began to talk of arms and began to fight, and has been fighting ever since.

We take the following extract from a letter written by a correspondent of a Socialist paper which we received in this office:

"I was on the L. I. F. E. road. The train was gliding through a very pretty country of meadows and woodlands."

"Through the open car windows the air had that delicious feeling which belongs to the first warm days of early spring."

"At the little country towns at which our train made short stops, the sound of distant anvils was heard, mingling in nature's gentle orchestra with the noises of poultry, the twitter of birds and the rumbling of some far-away farm wagon."

"Without, how peaceful and harmonious!"

Tutt's Pills
Cure All
Liver Ills.

Strong Fortification.
Purify the body against disease by Tutt's Pills, an absolute cure for sick headache, dyspepsia, malaria, constipation and all kindred troubles.

"The fly-wheel of life"
Dr. Tutt's Liver Pills are the fly-wheel of life. I shall ever be grateful for the accident that brought them to my notice. J. Fairleigh, Platte Canon, Col.

TUTT'S LIVER PILLS

"Within the cars, what strife and discord!"
"Hate, malice and all uncharitableness gleamed from every eye."
"It all arose, you see, from a mistake of the car shop people. The coaches were new, and had been sent out before they were quite completed."

"Some of the seats, perhaps one in twelve, had been finished in the most beautiful style of the car builders' art. One-sixth of the seats, though left with the boards, were still tolerably comfortable."

"The remaining three-fourths of the seats were filled with horrible splinters and great nails and spikes protruded in every direction. From the first of our journey it had been a point of honor among the passengers to secure one of the luxurious seats."

"Who spread himself and belongings over several of the finest seats, and styled a 'successful' man, and held up as a model for young persons just starting in life."

"Those passengers who had pre-empted the second-class seats looked with ineffable scorn upon their fellow travelers who were crowded against the spikes, nails and splinters."

"It was the sole object in life with these middle class people to secure one of the upholstered seats, if not for themselves, at least for their children."

"This correspondent admits that men are selfish, that each man is looking out for himself, and trying to get an advantage out of the other's goods, yet the whole Socialist argument rests upon the theory that under Socialism men would be so generous that the strong would be willing to divide with the weak. Socialism cannot possibly be so long as there is selfishness in the world."

AUTEUMATH.

Booker T. Washington, president of Tuskegee Normal Institute for negroes, announces that officials of the German Government have agreed to contract with his school to furnish students to introduce color raising among the natives in the German colony on the west coast of Africa.

At a street-fair, held in Montgomery on Friday last, Gen. Wheeler, on behalf of the women of Alabama, presented to Lieutenant Hobson a loving cup, the handle being dolphins, emblematic of the sea, and between the dolphins, commemorating the achievements of the young sailor. At the request of Mr. Hobson the names of his crew were engraved with his on the cup.

Professor Thatcher, of the University of Chicago, admits that he uses slang in teaching, and defends his practice by saying that he uses only up-to-date expressions. "I have a class of ninety-two freshmen in my English class," he says, "and I teach them dead history in Addisonian language. They would all go to sleep. I use live talk, and I find slang very expressive. I am not the only professor here who does so. I am sure, however, that I am usually the most clear and concise way of expressing one's self."

A well known young man of Augusta, Ga., discovered on the eve of marriage that his betrothed was bald-headed, and so refused to make her his wife. With the license in his pocket he called on his fiancée. He came to the wedding, and after recreating to another room, and made the discovery that she was nearly bald. The more he thought of it the more the conviction grew upon him that he could not be happy with a bald-headed woman, and he left her. Having come to this conclusion he returned to the lady's house and informed her mother of his change of mind.

Archbishop Ireland says that in a recent audience with the Pope he was assured that the Holy Father was well pleased with the relations which exist between the Holy See and the Church in Cuba and the Philippine Islands, a spirit of justice pervading them.

OUR RELIGIOUS CONTEMPORARIES.

A spring that never fails is a treasure. In the drought of the summer past many springs have run out. The water of the life of the farmer has left the farmer. NEVER FAILETH. But the life and hope of the farm has been the tiny stream which flows rainless weeks down under the spreading tree, up from rocky depths, amid ferns and flowers, clear and cool and sweet. We know a farm where you may find one for every finger that reaches into the earth and will rest down, and be satisfied.

The world knows no such unfailing spring as the Bible. Like the stream which gushed from the rock which Moses smote and flowed the waters of life, Israel across the desert sands, God's ancient word from beneath His eternal throne comes across the lands, through the passing generations, to quench the thirst of a multitude which will never dry. It satisfies all the desire, as it leads to Him who said, "If any man thirst, let him come unto Me and drink." He only finds the unfailing spring who looks up to say, "All my springs are in Thee!" Central Presbyterian.

The Religious Herald pays the following tribute to the late Josiah Ryland: "He was one of the most faithful and devoted of men."

A TRIBUTE TO members. A man of Mr. RYLAND, positive opinions, strong convictions, plain spoken, without the arts of diplomacy and without dissimulation, was impossible. He was, nevertheless, kind-hearted and tractable, and often yielded his preferences and worked just as willingly as if his own views had prevailed. For years he was pastor of the First Baptist Church of this city, in the long and arduous struggle to build the house in which they now worship, and later in the little church at Barton Heights. Happy is the pastor who has had the privilege of Mr. Ryland. Through all these years, in which we were in closest and most intimate daily association, the pastor's affection and regard for his deacon and friend steadily grew.

He was a humble child of God, a loyal disciple of Christ. He knew the gospel. In the early home plus parents had taught him the way of life. In old Brimington the faithful Ryland and his wife, the wife of the New Testament, had led him further on into the knowledge of the truth, and throughout a busy life he had for himself searched the Scriptures daily. He knew, too, the discipline of sorrow. The Lord had led him in recent years through deep shadows. But whether learning, or working, or suffering, he was always the same simple-hearted, trustful follower of his Lord.

"Whoso is wise," says the Psalmist, "and will give heed to these things, even these shall understand the loving kindness of the Lord." The things which the Lord has done for us, wisely to be remembered, are not only the divine dealings of a supernatural character, as in God's deliverance of His people out of Egypt, not only those of extraordinary natural character, as in His deliverance from wreck and destruction in a storm at sea; but also in the deliverances and blessings of His ordinary, natural providence. Some of these dealings, of the second class, of which His extraordinary providence is lately exhibited—may be wisely looked, as also the inferences of which they are suggestive.

Within the last six months, not only in the land, but elsewhere, were gratefully proclaimed and received the accounts given of the Ecumenical Missionary Conference. Those who were permitted to take part in it, to hear its reports and discussions, and to see the proceedings, recognized and spoke of it as indeed an occasion of spiritual blessing and encouragement. The Lord has been at work, and who might be anticipated was of an encouraging character. It was felt to be a striking verification of the promise of the Lord.

BAD BLOOD,
BAD COMPLEXION.

The skin is the seat of an almost endless variety of diseases. They are known by various names, but are all due to the same cause, and all interfere with the proper action of the skin.

To have a smooth, soft skin, free from all eruptions, the blood must be kept pure and healthy. The many preparations of face powders and lotions generally used in this class of diseases cover up for a short time, but cannot remove permanently the ugly blotches and the red, disfiguring pimples.

Eternal vigilance is the price of a beautiful complexion when such remedies are relied on.

St. Louis, Mo. says: "My daughter was afflicted for years with a disgusting eruption on her face, which resisted all treatment. She was treated by many physicians, but received no benefit. Many medicines were prescribed, but without result, until we decided to try S. S. S., the only medicine that has cured her. She is now seventeen years old, and not a sign of the embarrassing disease has ever returned."

S. S. S. is a positive, unfailing cure for the worst forms of skin troubles. It is the greatest of all blood purifiers, and the only one guaranteed purely vegetable.

Bad blood makes bad complexions. It purifies the old and invigorates the new, rich blood that nourishes the body and keeps the skin active and healthy and in proper condition to perform its part towards carrying off the impurities from the body.

If you have Eczema, Tetter, Acne, Salt Rheum, Psoriasis, or your skin is rough and pimply, send for our book on "Skin and Skin Diseases and write our Physicians about your case. No charge whatever for this book.

SCOTT & BOWNE COMPANY, ATLANTA, GA.

cation of the promise of the Master that He would be with His servants in their work of preaching His Gospel; a manifestation of unity of spirit and of effort, in those thus engaged; Christians of different organizations and names joining in their common work; and with such spirit in exercise, that work would go on, and be more effective than ever. Doubtless the prevalent feeling was there has been great success. The world is full of full possession of the world's inheritance—Southern Churchman.

Let us watch and pray against the plague of unbrotherly words. It is fitting with Satan in "invidious" earnest men. Let every man possess his soul in peace.

CRITICISM. possess his soul in peace. duty as God gives him to see it, commit his cause to the tribunal of just men on earth and to the balances of the Judge of all the earth. The instinct of true hearts can be counted on to bring to pass right things. I have given myself to God's service, I did not want my reputation. I know Mr. Toplady. I do not fight with chimney sweeps."

Above all, remember that the Lord redeems "Vengeance is Mine,"—Christian Advocate.

Thomas and Lee.
Editor of The Times:
Sir—It is an indication of the depravity of mind of our Northern friends, and of the honesty of mind of our Southern friends, that the Hon. Mr. Thomas, Gov. Letcher in his lifetime once, certainly, and I believe have once, made public the circumstances attending General Thomas' desertion.

He came to Richmond in the early spring of 1861, after the State had seceded, and offered his services and received and accepted a commission in the army which was then being formed and brought into the field, and in the pretext of important business went to New York, and was persuaded to join the Northern army and proceeded to make war on his country and kindred, and for that act of treachery deserves the condemnation of all honorable men. That General Garfield, who was in the army, should say that a man would support General Lee in the love and admiration of the Southern people is simply folly and nonsense, and such a prophecy can be possible of fulfillment only when the earth should be re-created into its original chaos and wild anarchy reign throughout its boundless spaces.

"Saeat thou yon dreary plain, forlorn and wild. The seat of desolation, void of light. Save what the glimmering of these lived flames. Cast pale and dreadful; thither let us tend. From off the tossing of these fiery waves. There rest, if any rest can harbor there, and reassembling our afflicted powers, Consult how we may henceforth most offend."

Our enemy, our own loss how repair. How overcome this dire calamity. What reinforcement we may gain from hope. If not, what consolation from despair." B. M. PARHAM.

Richmond, Va., October 20.

Two Souls Without a Single Thought
"What are the names of that newly married couple in the next flat?"
"O, we can't find out for a few weeks; each now calls the other 'Birdie.'"—Indianapolis Journal.

One For China.
"China is backward in everything," said the newspaper boarder.
"That may be," said the tax clerk, "but John Chinaman had been wearing a shirt waist long before any other man thought of such a thing."—Chicago News.

It Is Given.
Housekeeper—"You are the first Englishwoman I ever had in my employ."
New Servant—"Faith, I'm not English. I'm Irish."
Housekeeper—"Irish? Why, you told me you were born in England."
New Servant—"That's for ye, but supposin' I'd been born in America, would that make me an Indian?"—Philadelphia Press.

RHEUMATISM

As experience stands, the most promising way to treat an old settled rheumatism is: to set up the general health.

Whatever makes health, in other respects, is good for rheumatism.

We don't say it will cure it. Sometimes it does; sometimes it don't.

Your chance is better with Scott's emulsion of cod-liver oil than with anything else now known.

By and by there will be a sure cure; it will make a big noise in the world when it comes.

We'll send you a little to try it for free. SCOTT & BOWNE, 409 Pearl Street, New York.

FRESH GOSSIP
FROM GOTHAM

Lively Interest Shown in the Election Betting.

MORE THAN SIX CENTS FOR A LIFE

Young Physician Drugged and Robbed in Broad Daylight—Son of a Wealthy Merchant Abducted and Held for Ransom.

NEW YORK, Oct. 20.—Lively betting interest in the election was shown by Bryan men yesterday. The largest amount risked was \$12,000 against \$50,000 on McKinley. Several bets were involved in the sum, but the names of the principals were withheld. The sum of \$50,000 involved in the wager between Jacob Field and "Jack" McDonald, a bookmaker, believed to be acting for Richard Croker, was posted with Bell & Co. yesterday. Mr. Field said he thought Mr. McDonald had made the wager in his own behalf.

"I am a strong believer in McKinley," said Mr. Field. "So sure am I of Republican success that I will wager \$300,000 to 1 to 1 that Bryan will be defeated. His recent speeches have been so full of anachronisms that I think they will make him many converts, and this is one of the chief reasons why I am willing to bet against him."

CRIMES AGAINST THE FRANCHISE.
Captain F. Norton Goddard, the Republican leader of the Twentieth Assembly District, declared last night that attempts were being made to colonize voters in his district. He announced that he had \$100,000 in the prosecution of crimes against the franchise there.

"As an example," said he, "there is a corner in Third Avenue where there are thirty-five men registered from one Rained law hotel. The average number of patrons in that building, which is four stories high and built on a twenty-five foot lot, is twelve. In the election of 1896, they were registered six, but this year they have thirty-five. Of course, at least twenty of these are not bona fide residents in any sense."

"Directly across the street, on the opposite corner, is another Rained law hotel, where, we have information, there are sixteen men registered. Nine of these have registered so far, and they are expecting the other seven to turn up. These men came from such places as No. 5 Elizabeth Street and No. 31 Bowery. Any day last week that you chose to go down to No. 5 Elizabeth Street you would find at least two hundred men waiting to be hired, and I regret to say that there are men from our district hiring there, and we have many of our names and addresses. It is the same at No. 31 Bowery."

VERDICT SET ASIDE.
Six cents does not represent the value of a boy's life in the State of New York, as Judge McAdams and a jury in the Supreme Court decided in June, 1899. As the case was decided by the Appellate Division, before Judge McGowan in the Supreme Court, that verdict was yesterday overruled, and instead of six cents, Charles B. Morris, a wealthy grain and commission merchant, secured \$5,000 damages for the death of his son, Leslie B. Morris, sixteen years old, who died in November, 1898, from injuries received in a collision with a street car.

By this verdict the decision of Judge William S. Gummere, of the New Jersey Supreme Court, placing the possible damages for death at \$1, has been restored to its place as an unusual precedent in modern case law, and a final damage for the loss of human life.

DRUGGED IN DAYLIGHT.
Dr. Wylie S. Jones, a member of a prominent family of North Carolina, and who came to this city to take a post-graduate course in medicine, reported to the police yesterday that he had been drugged, robbed and assaulted in a Seventh Avenue saloon, in broad daylight.

Dr. Jones has been in New York only about a month. He said yesterday that he felt in need of a stimulant Thursday morning, and dropped into Malloy's saloon, at the southwest corner of Seventh Avenue and West Twenty-sixth Street, and ordered a milk punch. He noticed three men in the saloon, and one of them entered into conversation with him. He drank the milk punch, and has only a vague recollection of what happened afterward.

He was found in front of the saloon by William Smith, a medical student, who is boarding at No. 21 West Twenty-third Street, next door to where Dr. Jones is living, and knew the Doctor slightly. Jones was bleeding from the head, his face was swollen, and he seemed dazed. Mr. Smith took Dr. Jones to his room. The young physician became unconscious, and it was thought that his skull had been fractured. Physicians who examined him failed to find a fracture, however, and yesterday he was released on his own recognizance. He said that his gold watch and chain and \$85 in money had been stolen in Malloy's saloon, and that he had been assaulted and thrown out of the saloon.

STOLE ENGRAVINGS.
Officials of the New York Public Library believe that after weeks of patient watching they have found in Ananias Azherdian a lecturer on Armenia, the thief who has respoiled many rare volumes forming part of the library's collection in the Lenox and Tilden collections. He is charged with having stolen a number of valuable engravings from valuable books at the branch library, at Seventeenth Street and Fifth Avenue, for more than a month. Azherdian, who has been a daily visitor there, has pilfered with such skill, it is charged, that it was not possible until yesterday to apprehend him. The stolen engravings are supposed to have been sold to art collectors.

Azherdian has been lecturing on Armenian life in the free series given at night, under the direction of the Board of Education in the public schools. He was supposed to be in quest of statistical and historical data for use in his lectures in the library, but William Elliott, an attendant, who posed as a student, and sat beside the lecturer for an hour yesterday, says he saw him stealing a picture in an engraving of St. Walter Raleigh from a volume of Knight's "Early Pictorial History of England."

Stuart C. Wade, chairman in charge of the history department, had long suspected Azherdian. Volumes from which plates had been stolen, it was charged, were frequently those for which the suspected man had called. The despoiled books in almost every case were among the most valuable which had been left to the library by the late Samuel J. Tilden.